

#166 Struggles and Rights in Special Moments.

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June 9, 2024



I'm here at church, and Deepa (typically should say as my sister-in-law's) marriage is happening nearby. For the past 2-3 days, I've been consumed by thoughts about it. Sadly, I can't be part of it. If I could walk, I would be there, actively involved in the family function. Alternatively, if I were just a friend of Pradeep's, I would be there or at least send my parents. But I can't do anything. Just shedding tears. If Pradeep is my family, then it's my family function, right? So why can't I be there? Is it because of my disability or my relationship with Pradeep? Why can't I be with Deepa right now? Whether as his friend or his partner, I have every right to be part of Deepa's wedding. But I can't. Life isn't the same or easy for everyone. Living with a disability, especially when fighting for our rights, is not easy.

"Living with a disability and fighting for our rights isn't easy".

It leaves me sad and mad at God.